



SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901

## TWO CHARIOTS.

This is the chariot known as Fate and these are the horses three. They are known as Greed, Ambition and Strife, and the wind is not more free. They are courting the vast arena of life and their goal is Destiny.

And who is it that drives away, O! who who the driver be? Stern shows his face through the clouds of dust—look and your eyes will see. The form of a daring rider there, and his name is Ennity.

Now, these are the horses black as night, and the driver fierce as he; They feel the pitiless lash of pride as on-ward they swiftly flee— For he seeks the glittering goal beyond, the goal that is Destiny.

But look, where another chariot goes and drawn by horses three; Their driver he drives with a gentle hand and Love his name shall be. For the horses he drives are Faith and Hope, and the third is Charity.

White as the foam that wets their lips are Love's swift horses three; They too, are rounding the course of life toward the goal that is Destiny. But they trample no roses under their feet and none from their pathway flee.

Where Ennity's chariot wheels have been, a burning track shall be; While Love rides back with a lingering smile that all who will may see. For Ennity rides with a fierce desire, but Love shall the victor be.

—Arthur Lewis Tubbs, in Town and Country, New York.

## Equal to the Emergency

"NEVER took any socialistic fads to my bosom," said the Mount Pleasant man with the sun-peeled nose, "until last Sunday, in Atlantic City. Then it struck me that it would be a mighty fine thing if the United States government owned and operated the telegraph lines, so that congress could pass a law making provision for the transmission of money by wire on Sundays as well as on week days. Just why the telegraph companies decline to use the wires on Sunday for the relief of broke persons at distant points from their headquarters is something that I can't understand. A man is as liable to stack up against financial insolvency on Sunday as on any other day of the week, isn't he? And yet, for some inexplicable reason, the telegraph companies won't wire money on Sundays, and if Baron Rothschild were to wake up in Des Moines on a Sunday morning and find himself without enough funds in his clothes to get him through the day, he'd have to try his luck at 'touching' the Des Moines citizens for enough coin to last him until the following morning, for he couldn't get a sou markee by telegraph, no matter how hot he makes the wires.

"This rule of the telegraph companies gave me a pretty warm day of it last Sunday at Atlantic City. I went down there alone on the previous Friday. My wife was not able to accompany me, because she was entertaining a lot of her relatives from the west, and she had already put in three weeks at the seashore, anyhow, earlier in the summer.

"I was floating around on the board walk on Saturday night with a lot of Washington chaps I met down at Atlantic, when in the neighborhood of ten o'clock I put my hand in my breast pocket to get my wallet in order to pay for a round of—er—sarsaparilla. The wallet wasn't there. I did the liveliest hunt through all the rest of my clothes that you ever saw, but the wallet was gone. I had either dropped it, or it had been deftly removed from my inside pocket as I threaded through the crowd on one of the piers. There was about \$80 in the wallet, and the Washington chaps with whom I'd been drifting around had seen me skin a bill out of it only about 15 minutes before. But it was absent, all right. My Washington friends wanted to lend me money, but I'm not much of the borrow, except in the most extreme cases, and so I left the crowd, went to my hotel and wired my wife in Washington to telegraph me \$50 the first thing on Sunday morning. I didn't know then that telegraph companies refuse to transmit money on Sundays. I went to bed in the serene belief that I'd find in my letter box downstairs on the following morning a notification from one of the telegraph companies that \$50 large, iron dollars were awaiting my demand for same with proper identification.

"Instead of that I found a telegram from my wife to this effect:

"Can't wire money on Sunday. Will try other means."

"She can't wire money on Sunday, hey? I growled to myself. 'Well, she's become pretty religious all of a sudden,' and it was some time before the fact began to dawn upon me that it wasn't any newly-formed religious scruples on my wife's part, but a rule of the telegraph companies that made it impossible for her to wire me money on Sunday. I was informed that this was the case when I made inquiry upon this matter at the hotel telegraph office. I was red-hot and fuming. I was flat broke in Atlantic City on Sunday. Moreover, I had to be back in Washington on the following morning, and I hadn't bought a round-trip ticket, and there was my hotel bill to be settled. I'm afraid that I ate my mustache and breathed many sulphurous things with reference to telegraph companies when all of this faded away."

"My wife says in her dispatch that she'll try other means," I reflected, I walked around the hotel veranda for breakfast. "I wonder what"

means are going to be? Maybe she'll take the first train down herself. Maybe she'll send the housemaid down with the money. Maybe she'll tie a purse around the neck of the fox-terrier pup and ship him along in the baggage car of the first train. Maybe she'll send it by carrier pigeon. Maybe she'll charter Prof. Langley's albatross or aeroplane and fetch it down that way. 'Maybe she—' but at that point I had to give it up. I was determined not to tackle any of my Washington friends for enough money to see me through until the morning, for that's a kind of business I don't like.

"Well, there I was all that Sunday morning without the price of a dip in the surf in my clothes—without the price of a cigar, for the matter of that. It was the first time I had been able to break away from Washington for a little two or three-day vacation, too, and you can take any odds offered that I was whooping mad."

"A little before one o'clock I was called to the long-distance telephone at the hotel desk. The young woman in the Philadelphia telephone office began to tell me things. She said my wife desired me to go to an Atlantic City physician, whose name she gave me, and whose office, she said, was at such-and-such a number on Atlantic avenue, at two o'clock, where I'd get money. I'd never heard of that particular medical man in my life, and it looked pretty queer. I asked the telephone girl in the Philadelphia office why my wife couldn't talk direct to me, and the girl replied that there was some temporary difficulty with the wires, but that she had repeated my wife's message word for word.

"I couldn't see through it, of course, but at a few minutes before two I left the hotel and started for the office of that medical man on Atlantic avenue, whose name I had never heard. He answered my ring himself and I told him of the business.

"He eyed me pretty suspiciously. I thought, when I had told my little tale. It was plain that he thought that I was either a confidence man or that I was probably peering around his office with a bit of burglary in view.

"This is all very strange, my dear sir," said the medical man, still eyeing me sharply. "I don't know you. I've received no message from anybody in Washington. You can readily see that it would be quite out of the question for me to—er—it is exceedingly unusual, you know. One has to be very careful at these summer resorts. Perhaps I shall receive a message a little later on," looking at his watch, which showed the hour to be about half-past two, "but until then, why—um—it is so unusual that—"

"Oh, there isn't a doubt in life that that man of medicine had it all figured out that I was a porch-climber or something, all right. Fact is, I felt like one. I'll bet I looked as hang-dog as I stood there before him, with



"CAN'T WIRE MONEY ON SUNDAY."

that flimsy excuse for presenting myself at his office, as if I'd just been arrested for breaking some little girl's arm out of pure devilment.

"I backed out of his office with tottering knees and more internal rage over my idiotic position than I had experienced in a long time, and he closed the door on me with plenty of haughtiness. I was about half a block from his office and saying things under my breath not at all fit for the Sabbath, when a colored man came running after me to tell me that the doctor wanted me to return to his office. I returned all right and found the medical man at the telephone, with all kinds of grins on his face. Well, to cut it short, I'd no sooner left his office than I was up by my family physician in Washington. The two doctors were 'd' and they exchanged funny things over the wire. My wife had given me the Washington doctor, who was to our aid, and asked him what to do, and he had told her that he'd 'phone an old friend in Atlantic City to stand me."

Then my wife had telephoned me to that effect, as the girl at the Philadelphia telephone office had said. The doctor at Washington had been a little late in telephoning, which caused me the embarrassing five minutes with the doctor in Atlantic City. The latter counted me out the \$50 with great cordiality when he got through talking with his old friend, and our Washington physician, and to stay to dinner. I wasn't in a corner of mind to stay to dinner with anybody, and so I just thanked him, went back to the hotel and packed my traps, paid my bill and hiked back to Washington on the first train.

"From now on I'm going to whoop for government ownership of lines and Sunday money."

Get Heady for the Place Above You. The greatest requisite for advancement is to be fitted for the place above you. Many a young man has been fitted for the opening when it came, and had not tried to see how much good he could do for his employer, but how little—Success.

Always the Same. The hands who greet a hero with loud and flattering din. Would play the same tunes later if a rival chance to win. —Washington Star.

## THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

Distinguished National Leaders Arrive in California.

## INTERESTING DAY IN ARIZONA.

A Slight Accident to the Engine Tender Delays the Arrival at Phoenix Two Hours—Arizona's Pantheistic Pica For Stated.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 8.—The presidential party spent an interesting day yesterday in Arizona. The beautiful turquoise sky, bright sunshine and invigorating air afforded the party much relief after the hot and dusty ride of Monday. The two hours in the morning at the Congress gold mine, up in the clouds of the Blue Tanager mountains, were replete with incidents and were thoroughly enjoyed. A large American flag was draped across the tunnel through which the president passed, and after he emerged he told the little group of miners who congregated about the train that he had seen old glory floating from tower and state house and warship in many different places, but that never before during his life had he seen the American flag 1,500 feet under ground.

Leaving the rich mining section in the mountains, 4,000 feet above sea level, the train dropped down into the green Salt River valley, with its waving alfalfa meadows and big herds of cattle. This valley is called the garden spot of Arizona, and was reclaimed by irrigation. On Monday, passing through New Mexico and yesterday in Arizona, the cow punchers at the stopping places along the route inquired vociferously where "Te" "y" was. Many of the vice president's Rough Riders during the Spanish war were recruited in this section, and there was much disappointment that he was not in the party. On the way to Phoenix the tire of one of the wheels of the engine tender became loose, and for the first time since the long journey began the telegrapher with the train was compelled to climb a telegraph pole to tap the wire.

At Wickenburg, the scene of the recent gold mine strike, the train was halted long enough to permit the president to receive a visit from the school children. The children presented Mrs. McKinley with a cabinet of specimens. The president thanked the children in Mrs. McKinley's behalf and addressed them briefly.

About 20 miles outside of Phoenix the party saw from the car windows the government agricultural experimental station, to which Secretary Wilson a year ago sent 40 date palms, which had been brought out of the Tripoli desert on the backs of camels. The palms are doing well and much is expected of them in the future in the southwest.

The accident to the locomotive tender delayed the arrival at Phoenix two hours and somewhat disarranged the program here. Nevertheless, the party received a rousing welcome. Governor Murphy and the territorial officers had met the party at the Congress mine and accompanied them back to Phoenix. At the station the territorial militia, a company of cowboys on bronchos, and some of the friendly Pima and Maricopa Indians joined in a wildly enthusiastic reception. The party was driven to the Adams hotel for luncheon and afterwards escorted to the territorial capital, where the formal exercises took place. Governor Murphy delivered an address of welcome, to which the president responded.

A drive afterward gave the president an opportunity to see the interesting ruins of the ancient Aztec irrigation system. At the Indian Industrial school, four miles from Phoenix, the party had a glimpse of what is being done in the way of education for the wards of the nation. A pretty little ceremony was enacted here for the benefit of the president. A beautiful Indian band played "Dall Columbia" and the president, dressed in a military uniform, was escorted to the territorial capital, where the formal exercises took place. Governor Murphy delivered an address of welcome, to which the president responded.

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## TOOK HER AT HER WORD.



"Why, Mabel, I had to punish you the other day for not knowing this, and now you seem to have forgotten it again."

"Well, mother, you told me to forgive and forget—and I did!"—Ally Sloper.

He Was On It. "I'm sitting on the sofa, Mary! I surely am upon it!" She shrieked to see his massive feet upon her new spring mattress. —Chicago Post.

Some Recollections. "What are you doing?" groaned the victim in the chair, who had dropped in to have his teeth examined for possible cavities. "This is no prime fight." "Perhaps not," replied the dentist. "But I'm sort of sparring around for an opening, just the same." —Chicago Tribune.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

## Nickel Savings Bank.

At 801 N. 30th St., at Richmond, Va., In The Commonwealth of Virginia, At the Close of Business, April 24, 1901, Made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the Commonwealth of Va.

Loans and discounts..... \$ 5,025.75  
Furniture and fixtures..... 1,800.00  
Current expenses & taxes Pd. 285.42  
Checks & other cash items 225.60  
Exchanges for clearing-house 215.00  
Savings, nickels and cents..... 1,812.08  
Paper currency..... 8,101.00

Total..... \$12,274.20

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in..... \$ 5,920.00  
Surplus fund..... 1,100.00  
Individual deposits subject to check..... 4,822.20  
Demand certificates of deposit..... 782.00

Total..... \$12,274.20

STATE OF VIRGINIA, City of Richmond, ss.—I, E. A. Washington, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. A. WASHINGTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 24th day of May, 1901.

Geo. W. Lewis, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

R. F. TANCIL

L. L. "ANKS

R. J. BARR,

Directors.

The Forgotten Part. Aunt Hetty—What in creation is the use of these new-fangled individual forks and spoons?

City Niece (a follower of fads)—Don't you think it's rather nice to have things which no one else uses? Forks and spoons go into people's mouths, you know?

Aunt Hetty—Yes; but, land sakes, they all go into the same dishwater.—N. Y. Weekly.

No Need to Worry. The mother was in a state of mind over her first born. When the father arrived, he having returned from his daily labor, he found the mother in tears.

"Oh, William," she wailed, "Willie says he wants to be a pirate!"

"Don't let that worry you," was the consoling reply. "When I was his age my ambition was to be a policeman!" —Indianapolis Press.

When She Departed. For two hours a fashionable lady kept the draper exhibiting his goods, and at the end of that period she sweetly asked:

"Are you sure you have shown me everything you have?"

"No, madam," said the draper; "I have yet an old account in my ledger I'll gladly show you." He did not need to show any more.—Tit-Bits.

The Soft Answer. Ethelinda (who has been singing her new songs without a sign of approval from Felix)—You are so thorough, Felix; you have no ear for music.

Felix (artfully)—Never mind, darling; I have an eye for beauty.

(And Ethelinda was soothed.)—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Charge Disproved. Benson—Look here, that boy of yours threw a stone at me just now, and barely missed me!

Proud Father—You say he missed you?

Benson (angrily)—You heard what I said, didn't you?

Proud Father—Then it couldn't have been my boy.—Tit-Bits.

Day to Be Remembered. Church—You used to be in business with that man?

Gotham—Yes.

"You're evidently lost faith in him?"

"Well, yes; I lost all the faith I had, and an equal amount of money, the same day."—Yonkers Statesman.

To Be Removed. Bookkeeper—Did the boss carry out that plan of yours?

Clerk—No; but I guess Mike will.

Bookkeeper—Mike?

Clerk—Yes, the porter. The boss threw the plan in his wastebasket.—Philadelphia Press.

A Money Maker. "I shall make a fortune out of my new musical box. You put a penny in the slot and—"

"And the thing plays a popular air?"

"No, it stops playing one."—Tit-Bits.

Youth's Bad Start. Man off may soar to Fame's proud height. But—drops with a small thud. When he goes back to neighborhoods "Where people call him 'Bud.'"

GAVE HIMSELF AWAY. Merchant—Are your habits all correct?

Applicant for Position—Yes, sir.

Merchant (after a pause)—Do you drink?

Applicant (absolutely)—Thanka Don't care if I do.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Matter of Appeal. "Then you don't believe that one can tell character by physiognomy and bearing?"

"No; when a man has on his old shoes it gives him an engaging air."—Detroit Free Press.

## Odd Fellows Thanksgiving Services.

The several Lodges of the Order of the G. U. O. F. will meet at Prince's Hall, E. Leigh St., Sunday, May 12th, 1901 at 2 o'clock p. m. to attend the Annual Thanksgiving Services of the Order at the Ebenezer Baptist Church at 5 p. m., sermon by Rev. W. H. Stokes, the officiating pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church.

The H. H. of Ruth, P. G. M. Council and Parlor are invited to attend services.

By order of the committee.  
M. V. P., C. W. YOUNG,  
Chairman.

M. V. P., MORTON DEANE,  
Secretary.

WANTED—To sell a dress suit, in excellent condition. Size of coat, 38 inches chest measure. Coat and vest satin-lined. Will sell very reasonable. Apply to Hilton Mosby, 5th & Grace Streets.

We return thanks to Professor N. O. Bruce for an invitation to the 36th annual commencement of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C. from May 5th to 9th, 1901.

—Rev. L. T. Simpson of Opelika Ala. who has been laboring with Rev. E. Tarr in revivals meeting at Tabernacle Baptist Church called on us. He has been very successful.

E. Worth League Convention, San Francisco, California.

Cheap excursion tickets by the Norfolk & Western Railway, July 5th to the 12th. Good until August 31, 1901. W. B. BEVILL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Roanoke, Va.

Excursion Rates via Norfolk & Western Railway.—Pan-American Exposition, May 1st to Oct 31st, 1901.

The Norfolk & Western Railway will sell Excursion Tickets to Buffalo May 1st to September 30, 1901.

W. B. BEVILL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Roanoke, Va.

German Baptist Meeting, Lincoln, Neb.

One fare round-trip excursion ticket on sale by Norfolk & Western Railway May 21, 22, 23. Good until June 30, 1901.

W. B. BEVILL, G. P. A., Roanoke, Va.

United Confederate Veterans Re-Union, Memphis, Tenn., May 28, 30th, 1901.

The Norfolk & Western will sell excursion tickets May 26th, 28th and 29th.

W. B. BEVILL, G. P. A., Roanoke, Va.

VIRGINIA.—In the Chancery Court of the County of Henrico on the 3rd day of May, 1901.

Bettie Loving

vs.

Kiehard Loving

In Chancery.

The object of this suit is to obtain for the plaintiff against the defendant, a divorce, a vinculo matrimonii and alimony having been made and filed that the defendant is a non resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within fifteen days after due publication of this order and what is necessary to protect his interest herein.

G. W. LEWIS, Attorney.

J. E. BRADSHAW, Clerk.

TO RICHARD LOVING: Take notice that I will proceed to take the depositions of J. S. Booker and other witnesses at the office of G. W. Lewis, No. 311 N. 5th St., Richmond, Va., on the 19th day of June, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., to be read as evidence in my behalf in the above styled cause, and that the taking of said depositions will be continued from day to day at the same time and place until completed.

By Counsel.

BETTIE LOVING.

5-11 01-4

TO ODIE BLAKLEY: Take notice that I shall on the 10th day of June, 1901, at the office of Giles B. Jackson, No. 512 E. Broad St., in the City of Richmond, Va., between the hours of 9 a. m. and 8 p. m., on that day, proceed to take the depositions of FRED GRAY and others, to be read in the evidence in my behalf in a certain suit in Equity depending in the Law & Equity Court for the City of Richmond, wherein you are the defendant and I am the plaintiff, and if from any cause, the taking of the said depositions be not commenced on that day or if day commenced be not concluded on that day, the taking of the same will be adjourned and continued from day to day, or from time to time at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

Respectfully yours,

ISHAM MANN,

By Counsel.

GILES B. JACKSON, p. q.

In the Law and Equity Court of the City of Richmond, the 27th day of April, 1901:

ISHAM MANN, Plaintiff

vs.

ODIE MANN, Defendant

The object of the suit is to obtain a divorce, a Vinculo Matrimonii by the plaintiff from the defendant.

An affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant, ODIE MANN, is not a resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within fifteen days after the publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect her interest herein.

A copy, Teste,

P. P. WINSTON, Clerk.

GILES B. JACKSON, p. q.

The Editor's Mistake.

Great Statesman—You were in rather a sad condition when you left the banquet the other night.

Reporter—Yes; I drank more than was good for me.

Great Statesman—So I noticed. And it showed in your report of my speech. It was terribly mixed up. Didn't the editor make a row about it?

Reporter—No; he didn't. He thought you were drunk.—N. Y. Weekly.

Very Latest.

Mrs. Remond says her husband is strictly up to date.

In other words, in coming home he always says "Hello."

—Chicago Daily News.

## FREE TO ALL!

TO THE COLORED PEOPLE OF THE WORLD:

Be not deceived by loud advertisements that promise much and accomplish little. Do not send your money away until you know what you are going to get for it. We do not ask you to send us your money until we have proved to your own satisfaction that

## LUSTORONE IS NATURE'S GREATEST HAIR TONIC. STRAIGHTENS KINKY HAIR.



BEFORE USING PICTURES TAKEN FROM LIFE. AFTER USING

LUSTORONE Straightens Kinky, Nappy, curly Hair. No hot irons are to be used at all. LUSTORONE is put up in two forms. No. 1 causes the hair to grow long, silky, straight and beautiful. No. 2 cures all forms of dandruff, tetter, eczema and all scalp diseases, and feeds the roots of the hair. The two are used in connection. No. 1 is used at night, No. 2 in the morning. They must both be used in the treatment. LUSTORONE is fully guaranteed to straighten kinky hair, stop the hair from falling, restore grey hair to its natural color, and create a new growth of hair on bald spots. It is not possible for any one to make a hair tonic equal LUSTORONE.

We have thousands of testimonials like the following we have not space to publish: Mrs. Mary Young Fowler, California, writes, LUSTORONE is a God-send to suffering humanity. Send me \$5.00 worth at once. I know what it did for me.

TO SECURE A FREE SAMPLE OF LUSTORONE send us your name and address and enclose 12c. to pay postage and we will mail to you a sample of LUSTORONE No. 1 and No. 2 (2 packages) same day money is received. This sample will convince you of the truth of our assertions.

DOMINION MANUFACTURING CO., 2220 E. Marshall St., RICHMOND, Va.

Stamps accepted.

BEAUTIFUL, BREEZY,

## Buckroe Beach!

RIGHT ON THE CHESAPEAKE BAY. SEA-BATHS, SEA-FOOD, SEA-AIR.

The managers of the Bay Shore Summer Resort, on the electric car line near Hampton and Old Point, have pleasure in announcing that their Resort will be opened to the public for the season of 1901, on Wednesday, May 29th. This popular Resort is now undergoing important improvements: A large pavilion to accommodate 700 people is now being erected and a neat hotel with comfortable rooms and spacious parlors and private dining room is being built. The equipment is thorough and the service is the